57.
HARVARD UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

A

Congratulatory ODE,

Moſt humbly inſcribed to the

STATESMAN on his TRAVELS.

By JOSHUA JINGLE, Eſq;

Poet Laureat to the *Pelemites*, *Selemites*, and other great Perſonages.

Si PROCERES *peccant*,———
Exemplo et ſceleri pœni paranda duplex.

LONDON:

Printed for W. WEBB, near St. *Paul*'s. 1748.

1745.23.3

HARVARD UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

Harvard College Library
May 18, 1911.
Gift of
Alexander Cochrane,
of Boston

A

Congratulatory O D E,

Moſt humbly inſcribed to the

STATESMAN on his TRAVELS.

I.

OLD Eng----d mourns her paſt Diſgrace,
Sad Fate of her unhappy Race,
By Gibbets, Goals, and Axes;
Th' inglorious Slaughter War has made,
Her riſing Debts, her ſinking Trade,
Her Places, Penſions, Taxes.

II.

Croſs'd with ſuch Cares, preſs'd with ſuch Pains,
What Wonder if ſhe thus complains,
Tells thus her diſmal Story;
In hopes ſome wiſe, ſome Patriot Chief,
Some Stateſman born for her Relief,
Might yet retrieve her Glory?

III.

But *Holly* of her C----ll's Head,
Having o'ercome his Water-dread,
Through foreign Realms is running;
Some Strangers ſtare to ſee his Plate,
More ſmile at his projected Pate,
Pate unaccus'd of Cunning.

IV.

Poſſeſs'd of Poſts, and Power at Home,
Oh why ſhould mighty *Holly* roam,
And leave *O---d Eng----d* weeping?
'Twas-----Truth to ſay-----becauſe afraid,
Had others gone, or had he ſtaid,
He was not ſure of keeping.

V.

This ſlip'ry Tenure calls him forth,
At more Expence than quell'd the North,
So late in Life to travel;
At mighty Feaſts, of mighty Things,
With Princes ſet, expecting Kings,
To talk------and Plots unravel.

VI.

Not *Gallic* Plots, for *Gallia* now
As *Holly* thinks is forc'd to bow
By his ſuperior Knowledge;
Alas! in Politics how mad!
And yet no Blockhead when a Lad,
At *W*------ or College.

VII.

For theſe high Meals this foreign Praiſe,
What mighty Sums did ſome Folks raiſe,
And what is more amazing,
My L----- too as well as He,
Muſt go in Triumph over Sea;
To ſet the World a Gazing.

VIII.

Happy if their own private Store,
Acquir'd by wiſer Folks before,
Theſe Projects only troubled;
But ours, they'll meaſure by his Senſe,
Compute our Wealth by his Expence,
And then our Tribute's doubled.

IX.

New Treaties from theſe Feaſts ſhall ſpring,
New Princes gain'd, perhaps a K----
More Schemes for *Europe*'s Quiet;
Hence daily new Demands may riſe,
New Quota's, Loans, and Subſidies,
Sharp Sauce to *G----n* Diet.

X.

Thus the young 'Squire his Wealth beſtows,
On home ſpun Feaſts and tawdry Cloaths,
On Horſes, Hounds and Harlot;
Until Mamma to mend his Taſte
Sends him to croſs the *Alps* in haſte
With ſome *Bear-leading* Varlet.

XI.

Thus tutor'd NUMPS grows worſe and worſe,
Falſe Taſte acquires, what greater Curſe!
Brings home a Race of Vipers;
And on his new Refinements bent
In twice five Years th' Eſtate is ſpent,
On Panders, Pimps, and Pipers.

FINIS.